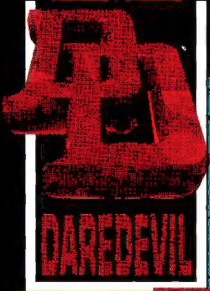


MARVEL[®]
COMICS



OCT '96 357

ALONE
AGAINST...

...THE
ENFORCERS!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DAREDEVIL[®]

F. Nordm
96



IN THE
CASE OF **HYDE**
VERSUS THE STATE OF
NEW YORK...

...IS DEFENSE
READY TO **PROCEED**,
MR. NELSON?

I CAN'T HELP
BUT NOTICE THAT **MR. MURDOCK**
IS ABSENT. AND WHILE THIS IS
A **CLOSED COURTROOM**...

...I HAVE THIS
OLD-FASHIONED IDEA
THAT IT WOULD BE NICE
FOR THE **DEFENDANT'S**
LEAD ATTORNEY TO BE
PRESENT AT THE
TRIAL!

I'M **SORRY**,
YOUR HONOR! **MATT--I**
MEAN **MR. MURDOCK--I'M**
SURE HE'LL BE ALONG
ANY MINUTE.

I... Um... CAN HANDLE
THINGS UNTIL HE IS.

WELL, THEN--
LET'S MEET OUT
SOME **JUSTICE**,
SHALL WE?

N-NO NEED TO WORRY,
MR. HYDE-- **MATT** DOES
THIS ALL THE TIME. HE
LIKES MAKING **DRAMATIC**
ENTRANCES.

HERE.
IN THE
COURTROOM.

BAILIFF--
BRING IN
THE **JURY**. EVERY-
ONE MAY BE
SEATED.

YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO SHOULD
WORRY, **FAT-BOY**! JUST
REMEMBER... I GO DOWN,
YOU GET DEAD!

MURDOCK
WON'T BE SO LUCKY,
OF COURSE... **MURDOCK'LL**
SUFFER!

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

THEY CALL ME DAREDEVIL--
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR.

THEY DON'T CALL ME
DAREDEVIL--THE MAN
WHO FEELS NO PAIN
AND CAN'T BE HURT.

KARL KESEL - Writer
CARY NORD - Penciler
MATT RYAN - Inker
MICHAEL HIGGINS
- Lettering
SCHEELE/LAUGHLIN
- Colors
AMERICAN COLOR
- Separations
JAMES FELDER - Editor
BOB HARRAS - Chief

WHUMP!

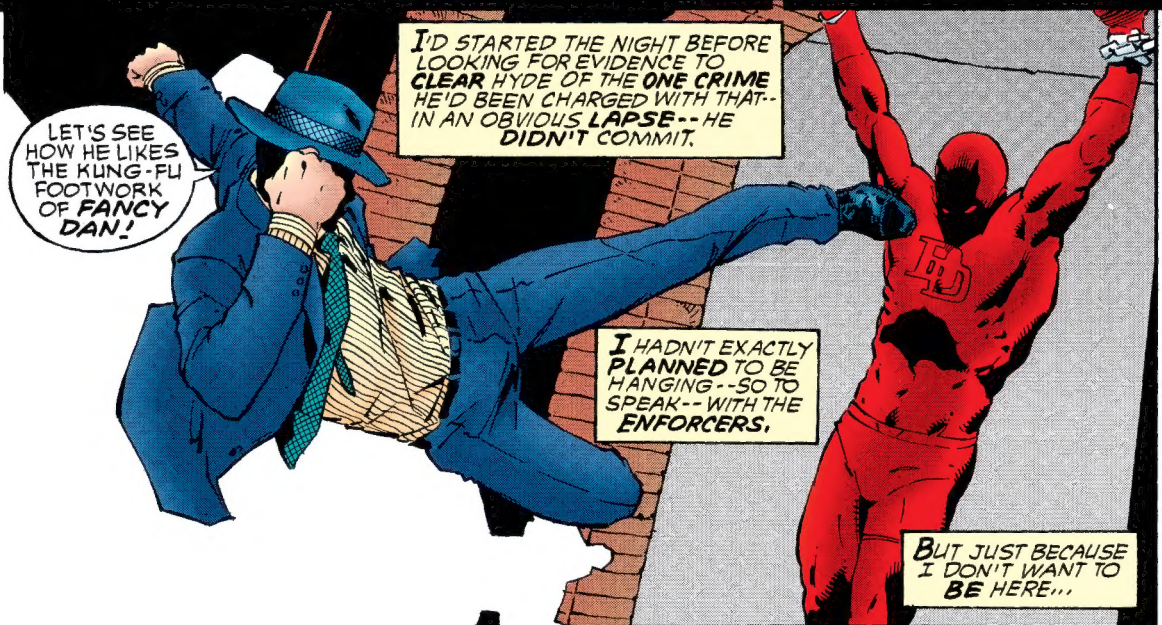
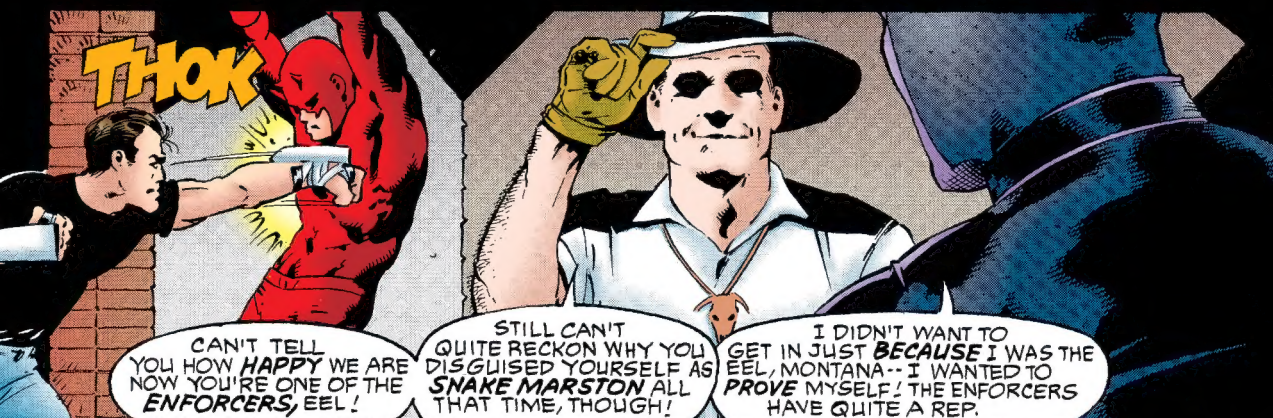
THERE'S A
REASON
FOR THAT.

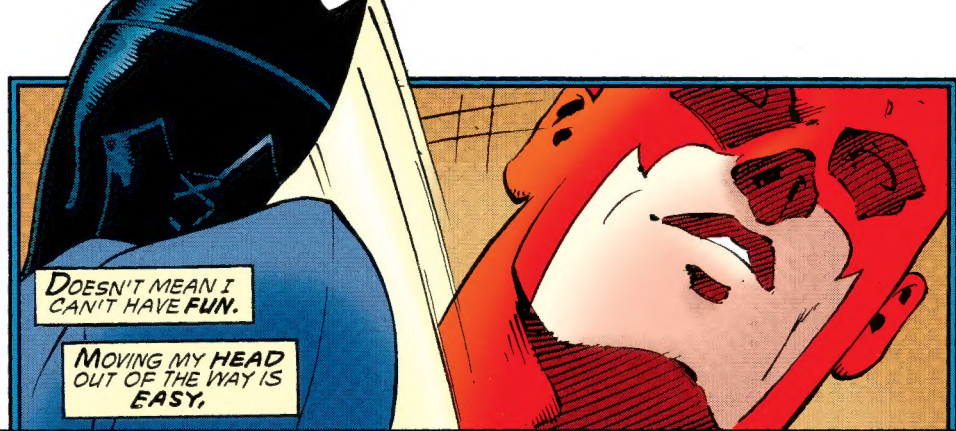
NNGH!

YA ASK
THE HAMMER--THERE AIN'T
NOTHIN' LIKE A GOOD WORK-
OUT IN THE MORNIN'...

KWUNK

TO REALLY
GET THE BLOOD
FLOWIN'!





DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T HAVE FUN.

MOVING MY HEAD OUT OF THE WAY IS EASY.



THE TOUGH PART IS MANEUVERING MY SHOULDER INTO JUST THE

RIGHT

SPOT.

YEEK!

MY VICTORY HOWEVER, IS A'S SHORT-LIVED...

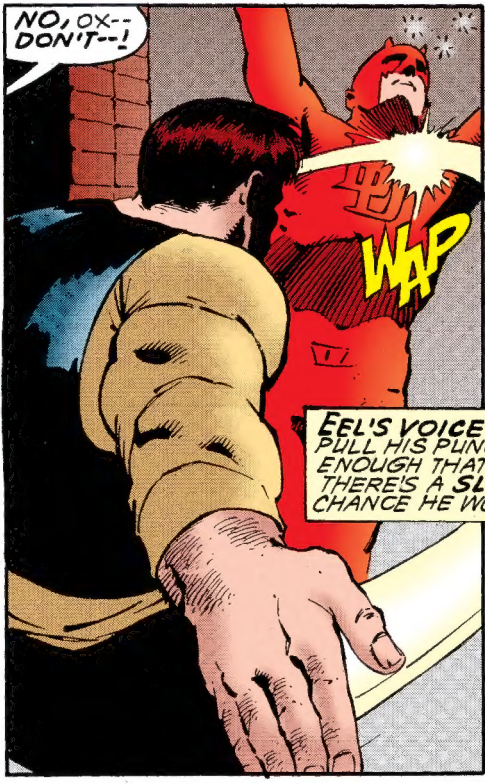


...AS MY LIFE SUDDENLY APPEARS TO BE!

PAIN...
PAIN...
PAIN...

FANCY DAN? YOU HURT FANCY DAN?

OX HURT YOU!



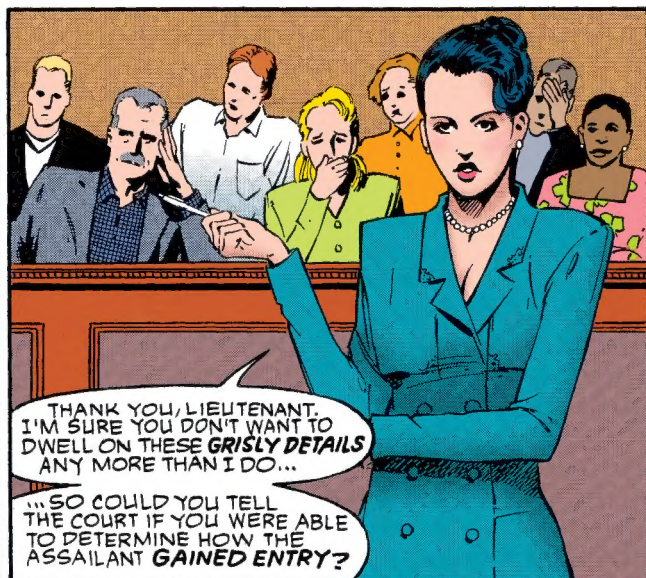
NO, OX-- DON'T--!

FEEL'S VOICE MAKES OX PULL HIS PUNCH JUST ENOUGH THAT I THINK THERE'S A SLIGHT CHANCE HE WON'T QUITE...

...KILL ME.



ANGELA PARISH SLOWLY SUFFOCATED IN EXTREME PAIN AT THE CRUEL HANDS OF SOMEONE HER VAST PHYSICAL SUPERIOR.



...SO COULD YOU TELL THE COURT IF YOU WERE ABLE TO DETERMINE HOW THE ASSAILANT GAINED ENTRY?

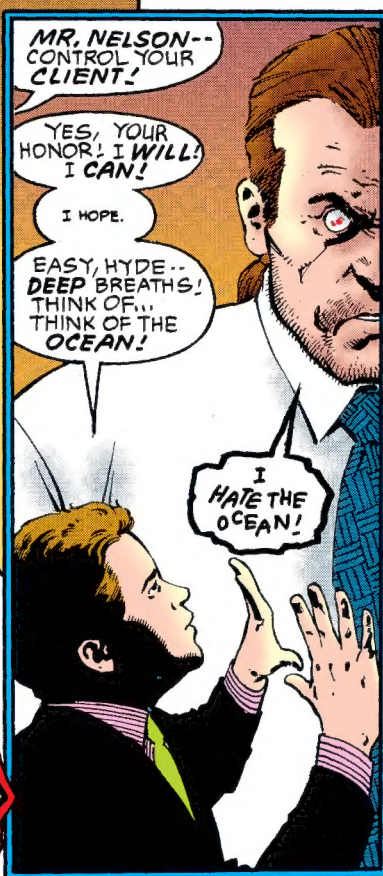


YES. ALL DOORS AND WINDOWS WERE NAILED SHUT... EXCEPT ONE. THAT DOOR WAS PADLOCKED, AND THAT PADLOCK WAS SHATTERED--



AND I HAVE A KEY TO THAT LOCK! WHY WOULD I BREAK IT WHEN I HAVE A KEY?

I HEARD SOMETHING, YOU DIMESTORE DETECTIVE-- HEARD SOMETHING INSIDE MY PLACE..!



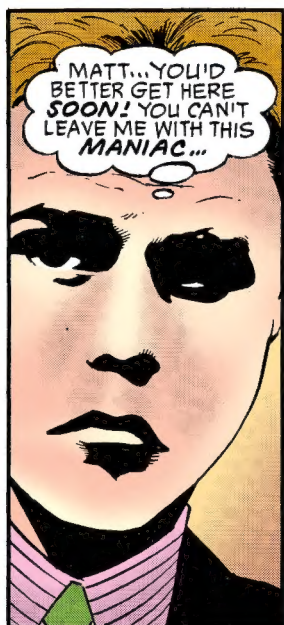
MR. NELSON-- CONTROL YOUR CLIENT!

YES, YOUR HONOR! I WILL! I CAN!

I HOPE.

EASY, HYDE-- DEEP BREATHS! THINK OF... THINK OF THE OCEAN!

I HATE THE OCEAN!



MATT...YOU'D BETTER GET HERE **SOON!** YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME WITH THIS **MANIAC...**



"...WHERE THE **DEVIL ARE YOU?**"

MATT? YOU **HERE,** MATT?

Hmmm... WELL, MAYBE HE'S AT **HIS PLACE...** OR OUT DOING HIS **DAREDEVIL** THING, OR...

OH, DUH, KAREN! TODAY'S **HYDE'S DAY IN COURT--** THAT'S WHERE **MATT IS!**



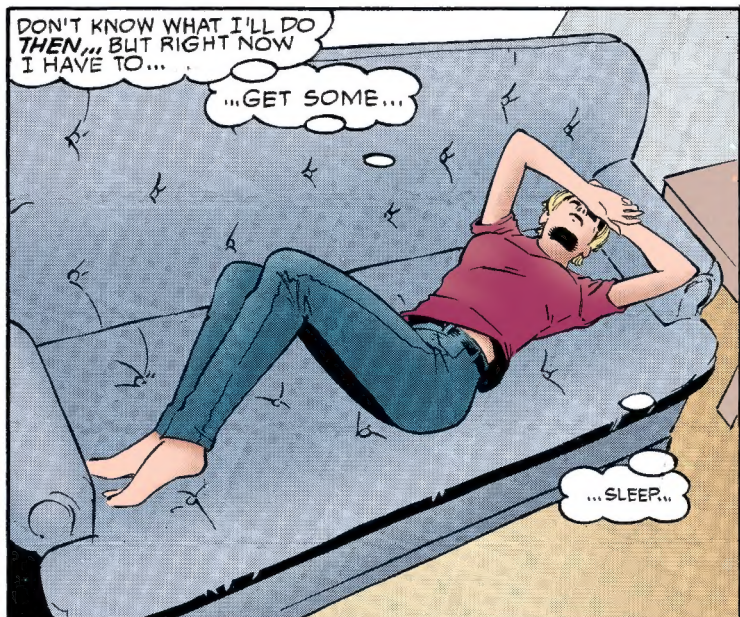
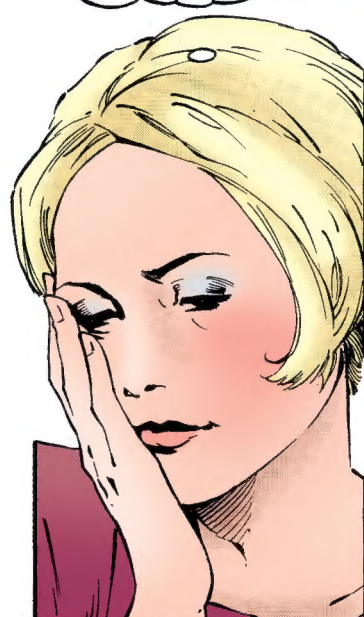
ALMOST HOPE HE **LOSES THIS ONE--** HYDE **DESERVES** TO BE LOCKED UP.

GUILTY OR INNOCENT, I WAS NEVER TOO **THRILLED** WITH MATT DEFENDING A KNOWN KILLER LIKE **HYDE!**

'COURSE, HE MIGHT NOT BE TOO **THRILLED** WITH WHAT **I'M** DOING EITHER.

FIRST NIGHT WASN'T BAD, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN KEEP THIS **UP...** SO **EXHAUSTED!**

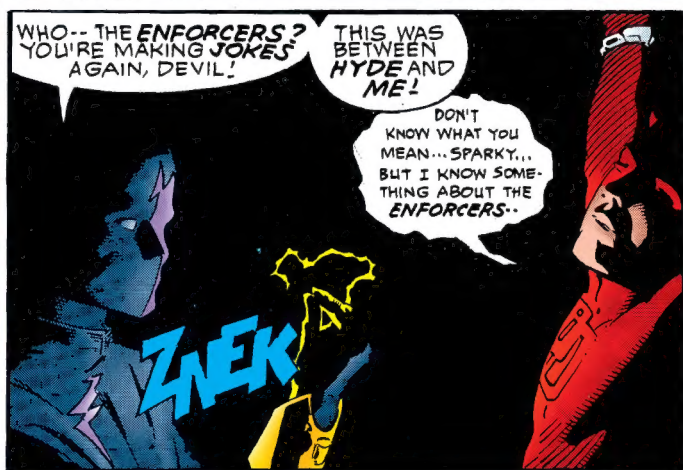
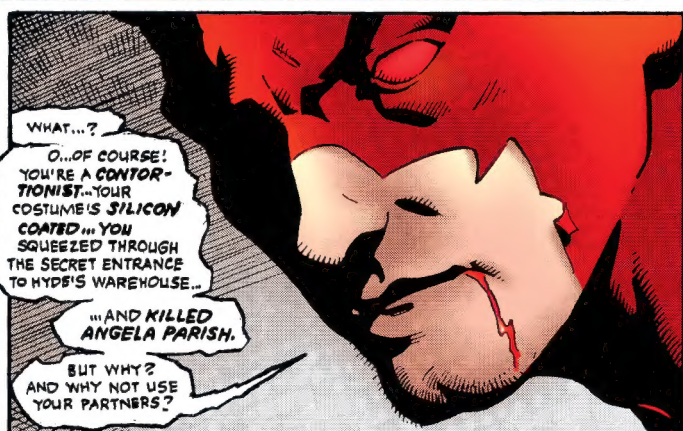
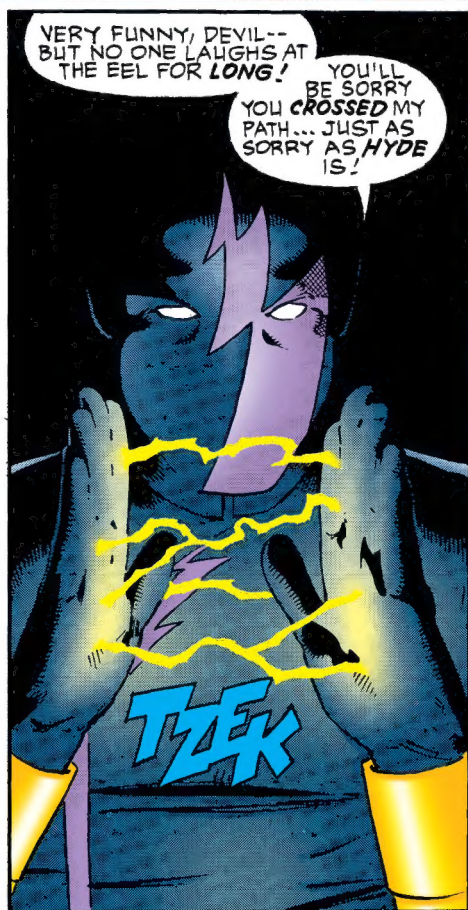
AND IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE MATT HEARS ABOUT **PAIGE ANGEL!**

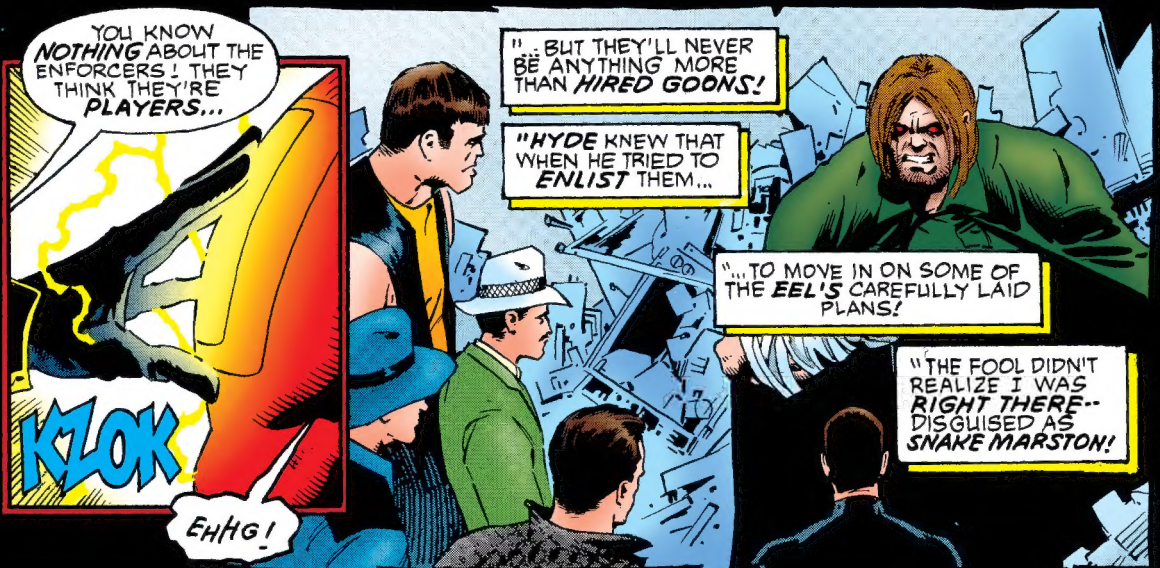


DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO **THEN...** BUT RIGHT NOW I HAVE TO...

...GET SOME...

...SLEEP...





YOU KNOW
NOTHING ABOUT THE
ENFORCERS! THEY
THINK THEY'RE
PLAYERS...

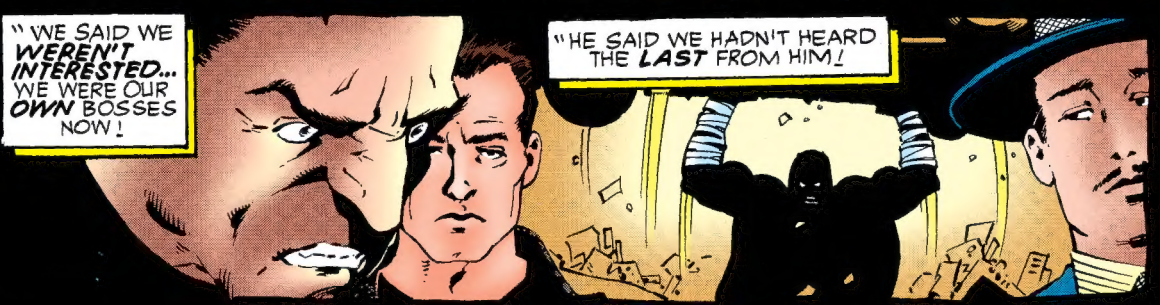
"... BUT THEY'LL NEVER
BE ANYTHING MORE
THAN *Hired Goons!*"

"HYDE KNEW THAT
WHEN HE TRIED TO
ENLIST THEM..."

"...TO MOVE IN ON SOME OF
THE *EEL'S* CAREFULLY LAID
PLANS!"

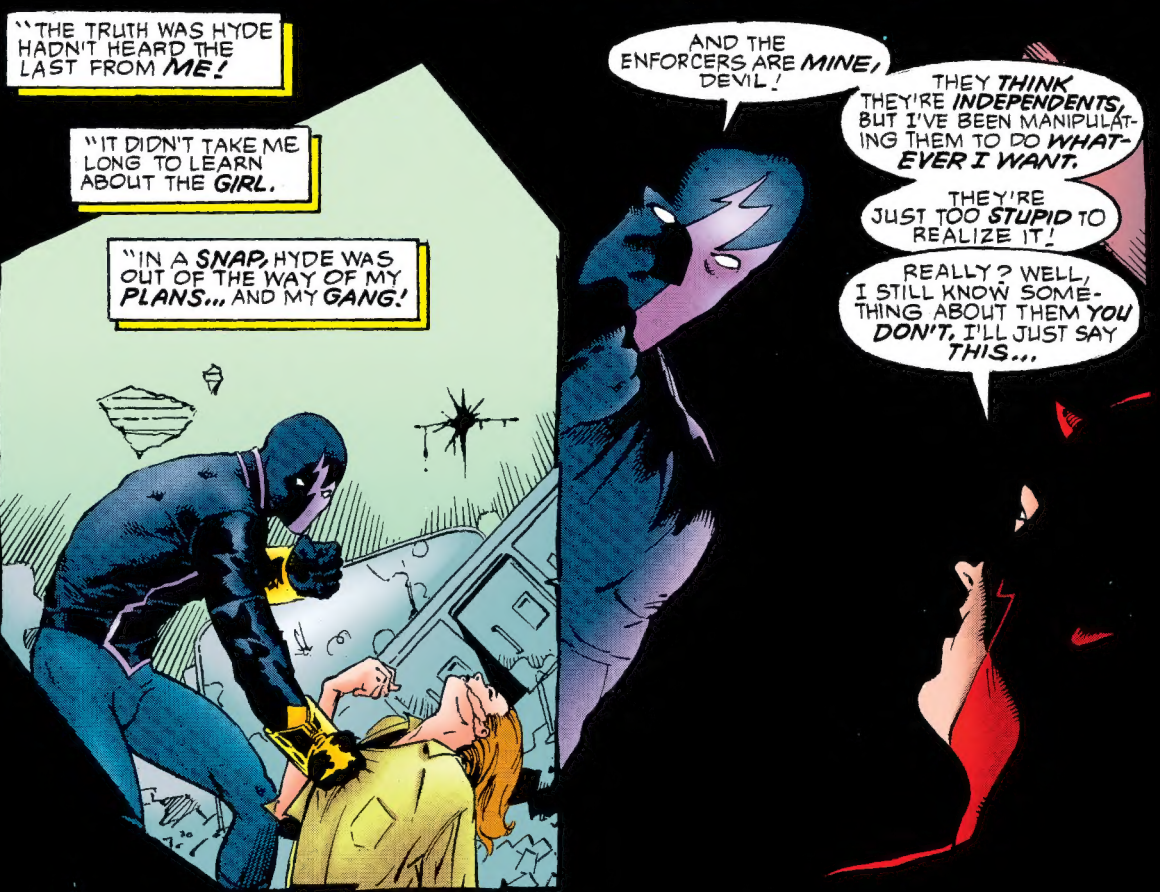
"THE FOOL DIDN'T
REALIZE I WAS
RIGHT THERE--
DISGUISED AS
SNAKE MARSTON!"

KZOK
EHHG!



"WE SAID WE
WEREN'T
INTERESTED...
WE WERE OUR
OWN BOSSES
NOW!"

"HE SAID WE HADN'T HEARD
THE *LAST* FROM HIM!"



"THE TRUTH WAS HYDE
HADN'T HEARD THE
LAST FROM *ME!*"

"IT DIDN'T TAKE ME
LONG TO LEARN
ABOUT THE *GIRL.*"

"IN A *SNAP*, HYDE WAS
OUT OF THE WAY OF MY
PLANS... AND MY *GANG!*"

AND THE
ENFORCERS ARE *MINE,*
DEVIL!

THEY *THINK*
THEY'RE *INDEPENDENTS,*
BUT I'VE BEEN MANIPULAT-
ING THEM TO DO *WHAT-
EVER I WANT.*

THEY'RE
JUST TOO *STUPID* TO
REALIZE IT!

REALLY? WELL,
I STILL KNOW SOME-
THING ABOUT THEM *YOU*
DON'T, I'LL JUST SAY
THIS...



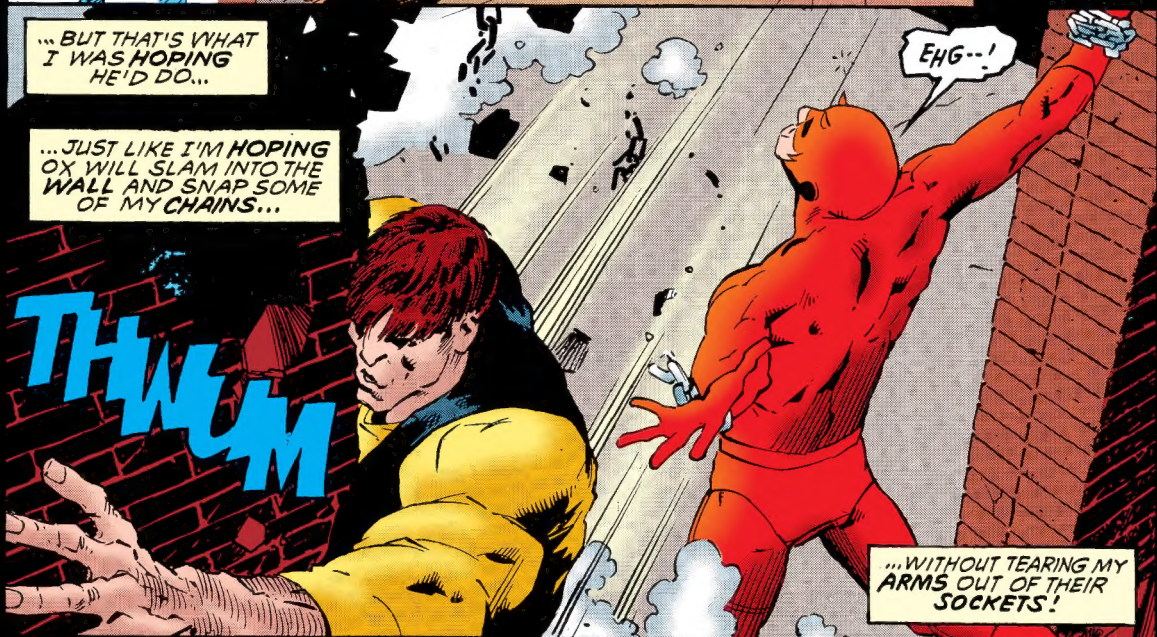
THE OX IS A LOT LIKE THOSE TOY CARS WITH THE FRICTION MOTORS... YOU REV HIM UP, POINT HIM IN A DIRECTION...

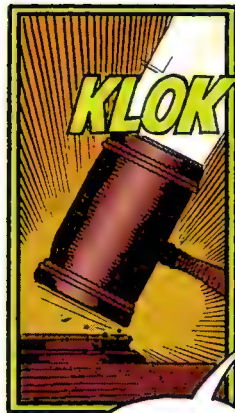
... AND LET HIM LOOSE.

THE EEL'S SLICK ENOUGH TO GET OUT OF OX'S WAY...

... BUT THAT'S WHAT I WAS HOPING HE'D DO...

... JUST LIKE I'M HOPING OX WILL SLAM INTO THE WALL AND SNAP SOME OF MY CHAINS...





ONE HOUR
BREAK...

Ah, COME TO ME,
SWEET THING!

FRANKLIN!

FRANKLIN, WHAT'S
GOING ON HERE?
WHERE'S MATTHEW?

OH, Um... ROSALIND!

WELL, I THINK MATT'S
OUT, Um, CHECKING INTO
THAT, Um, POSSIBLE
SECRET ENTRANCE TO
HYDE'S WAREHOUSE?

HE'LL
BE HERE, Um,
SOON...

GOOD LORD, WHAT CAN A
BLIND MAN HOPE TO
DISCOVER THAT OUR OWN
INVESTIGATOR CAN'T?

OF COURSE, I HAVEN'T HEARD
BACK FROM THAT **MISTY**
KNIGHT WOMAN, EITHER.

AND YOU
SHOULDN'T BE
EATING THOSE
THINGS.

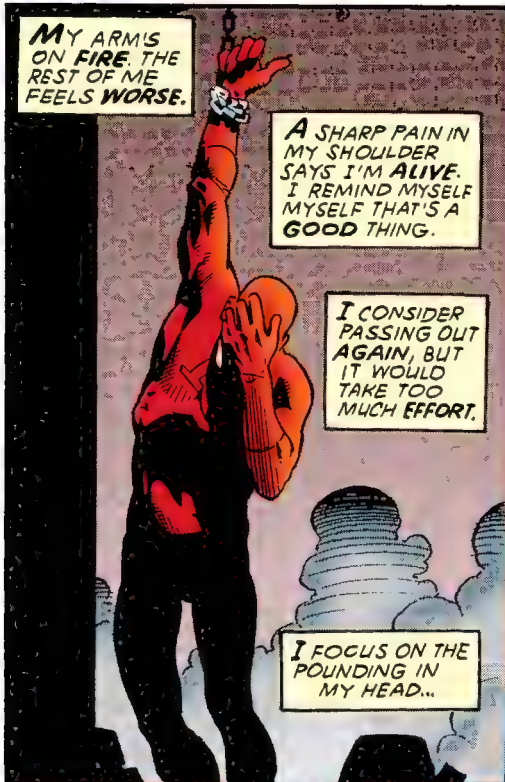
AM I
SURROUNDED BY
PEOPLE WHO ARE
TOTALLY IN-
COMPETENT?

NOT, Um,
NOT TOTALLY...

THIS CASE
IS A **FIASCO**, FRANKLIN!
AS **SENIOR PARTNER** OF
OUR FIRM, I'M WASHING
MY HANDS OF IT!

I SUGGEST
YOU DO THE
SAME!

FIRST
CHANCE YOU GET,
PLACE **FULL BLAME**
FOR ALL INADEQUATE
COUNSEL AT THE
FEET OF **MATTHEW**
MURDOCK!



MY ARMS
ON FIRE. THE
REST OF ME
FEELS WORSE.

A SHARP PAIN IN
MY SHOULDER
SAYS I'M ALIVE.
I REMIND MYSELF
MYSELF THAT'S A
GOOD THING.

I CONSIDER
PASSING OUT
AGAIN, BUT
IT WOULD
TAKE TOO
MUCH EFFORT.

I FOCUS ON THE
POUNDING IN
MY HEAD...



...ONTO THE POUNDING
THE EEL'S GIVING
THE ENFORCERS

TWO DOWN...

KTAKT

NO--MAKE
THAT THREE.



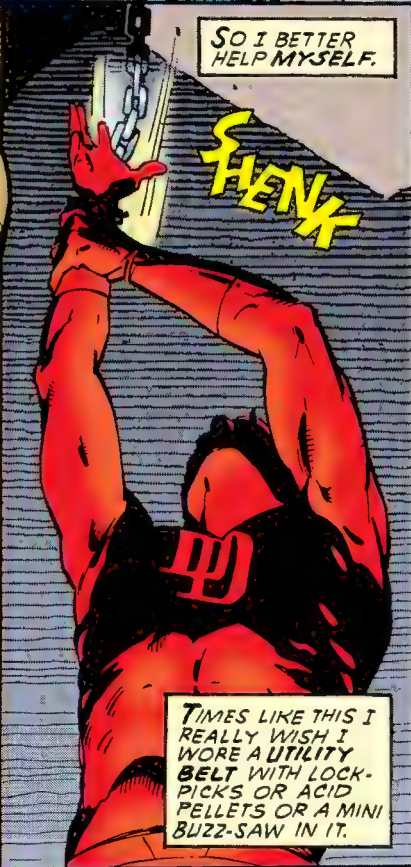
ONE ONE-
MAN ARMY
TO GO.

OX
HURT
YOU!

TLOK

I KNEW HE WAS
GOING TO SAY THAT.

OF COURSE,
WHOEVER WINS
BETWEEN EEL
AND OX ISN'T
GOING TO BE
INTERESTED IN
HELPING ME.



SO I BETTER
HELP MYSELF.

SHENK

TIMES LIKE THIS I
REALLY WISH I
WORE A UTILITY
BELT WITH LOCK-
PICKS OR ACID
PELLETS OR A MINI
BUZZ-SAW IN IT.



SHRENGK!

NEED A HAND?

...THEN AGAIN, A BIONIC ARM WORKS, TOO!

SPEAKING OF WHICH-- MISTY KNIGHT, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE MURDEROUS MASS OF MUSCLE KNOWN AS THE OX!



DON'T WORRY--THE EEL KNOCKED HIM OUT...



ENG! NICE JOB, MISTY -- COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT BETTER MYSELF...

THAT'S OBVIOUS.

YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD LEAVE ME BACK AT HYDE'S WAREHOUSE, DID YOU?

'COURSE, IT'S A MAZE OF TUNNELS DOWN HERE-- THOUGHT I LOST YOU A FEW TIMES. GOOD THING I HEARD THE FIGHT...

...HE JUST DOESN'T KNOW IT, YET!



UUHFF...

BWIM!

OKAY-- COULD YOU TAKE CARE OF THE ENFORCERS, MISTY? I'M SURE THEY'RE WANTED FOR SOMETHING!

I'LL GET OUR SLIPPERY FRIEND, THE EEL. I'M BETTER IN THE TUNNELS AND--

I KNOW-- IT'S A GUY THING.

NO, IT'S A JUSTICE THING!



MY LEGS ARE LEAD. ONE ARM'S NUMB.
I'M SURE THE OTHER'S BEING NIBBLED
BY A THOUSAND TINY PIRANHA FISH.

WALKING'S
IMPOSSIBLE.
RUNNING
REQUIRES
AN ACT OF
GOD.

WELL, THEY SAY NO
PAIN, NO GAIN...

... SO I MUST BE ABOUT
TO HIT THE JACKPOT!

I'LL SETTLE
FOR THE EEL.

WITH HIS OUTFIT'S SLICK
SILICON-COATING, ONLY
A FOOL WOULD THINK HE
HAS ANY CHANCE OF
GRABBING THIS GUY.

I LEAP...

...HE GOES DOWN?

EITHER I'M
BETTER THAN
I THOUGHT...

WHAM!

...OR I JUST
PLAYED RIGHT
INTO HIS HANDS!

ARRHG--!

BZZEKTZ!

AND I THOUGHT I
COULDN'T FEEL ANY
MORE PAIN.

YOU LEARN SOMETHING
NEW EVERY DAY.

I DON'T LET MYSELF
PASS OUT.

I'D HATE TO WAKE
UP FEELING LIKE THIS.

HERE IS WHERE WE
PART WAYS, DEVIL--
THERE'S NO WAY YOU
CAN FIND ME AMID ALL
THESE DARK TUNNELS
AND ECHOES!

BUT REST
ASSURED--WE
WILL CROSS
PATHS
AGAIN!

I ALMOST FEEL
SORRY FOR HIM.

THE EEL DOESN'T KNOW
I'M BLIND, SO THE DARK-
NESS ISN'T A FACTOR.

HE DOESN'T KNOW I HAVE
HEIGHTENED SENSES,
AND CAN PINPOINT HIS
LOCATION BY HEARTBEAT.

HE DOESN'T KNOW I
HAVE A RADAR SENSE
THAT GIVES ME AN
OUTLINE-IMAGE OF
WHAT'S IN EVERY TUNNEL
SIMULTANEOUSLY.

I MOVE TO THE MOUTH
OF ONE OF THE TUNNELS,
ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN HE'S...

...DIRECTLY
BEHIND ME!

HEY, WE'RE
HAVING SUCH A
GOOD TIME--WHY
STOP NOW?

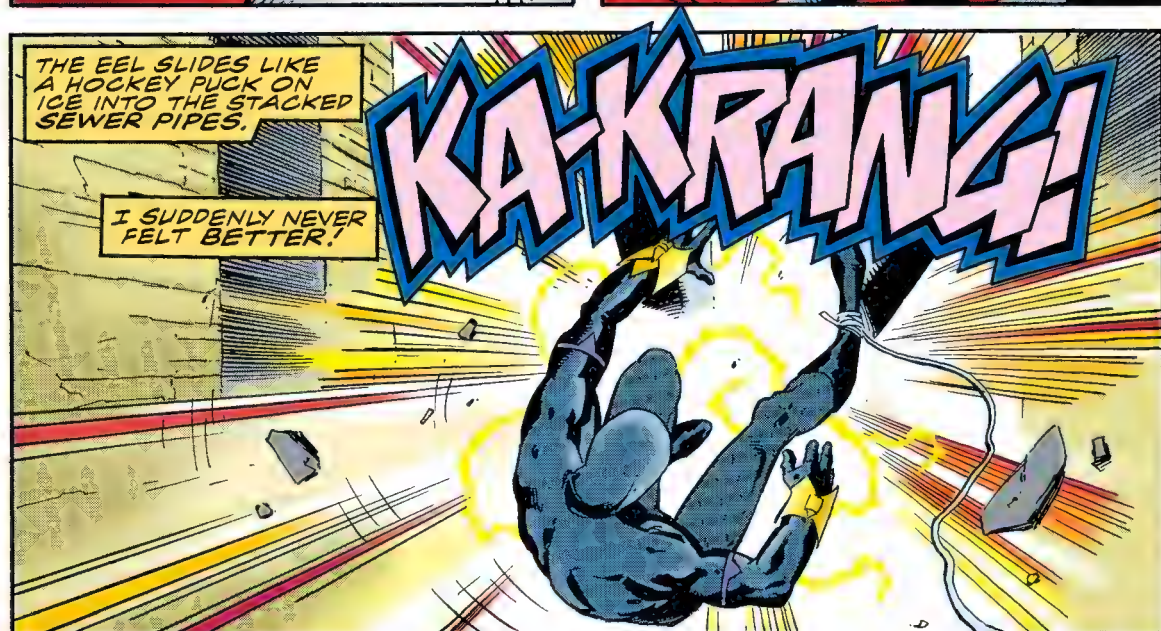
FWIPPI!

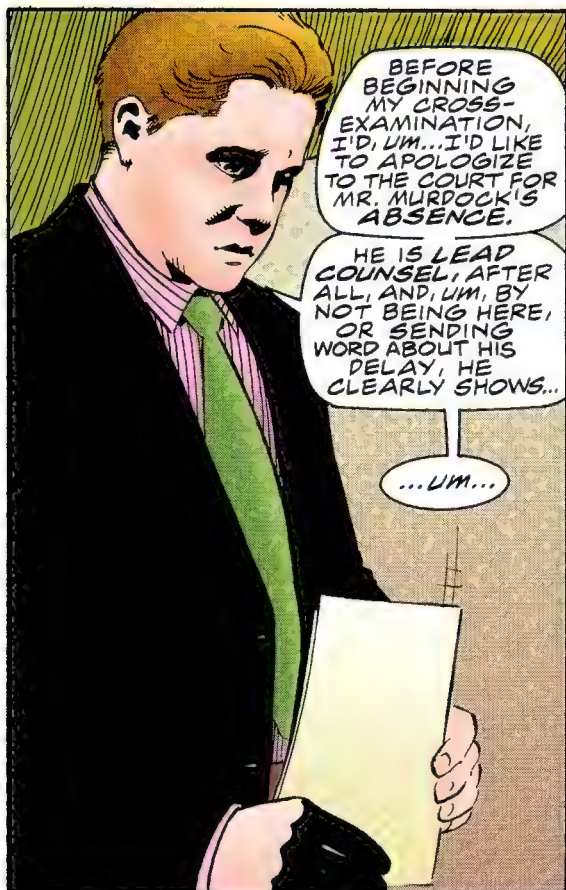
MY LINE LOCKS AROUND HIS ANKLE--
THE HEELBONE WILL KEEP HIM FROM
SLIPPING FREE.

HIS PULSE GOES
INTO DOUBLE-TIME.

SNEK!

I WISH I COULD
SEE HIS FACE!





BEFORE BEGINNING MY CROSS-EXAMINATION, I'D, UM...I'D LIKE TO APOLOGIZE TO THE COURT FOR MR. MURDOCK'S ABSENCE.

HE IS LEAD COUNSEL, AFTER ALL, AND, UM, BY NOT BEING HERE, OR SENDING WORD ABOUT HIS DELAY, HE CLEARLY SHOWS...

...UM...



I BELIEVE IT'S VERY CLEAR WHAT IT SHOWS, MR. NELSON--

--MR. MURDOCK'S DISRESPECT FOR THIS COURT AT BEST...DISCONCERN FOR HIS CLIENT AT WORST!

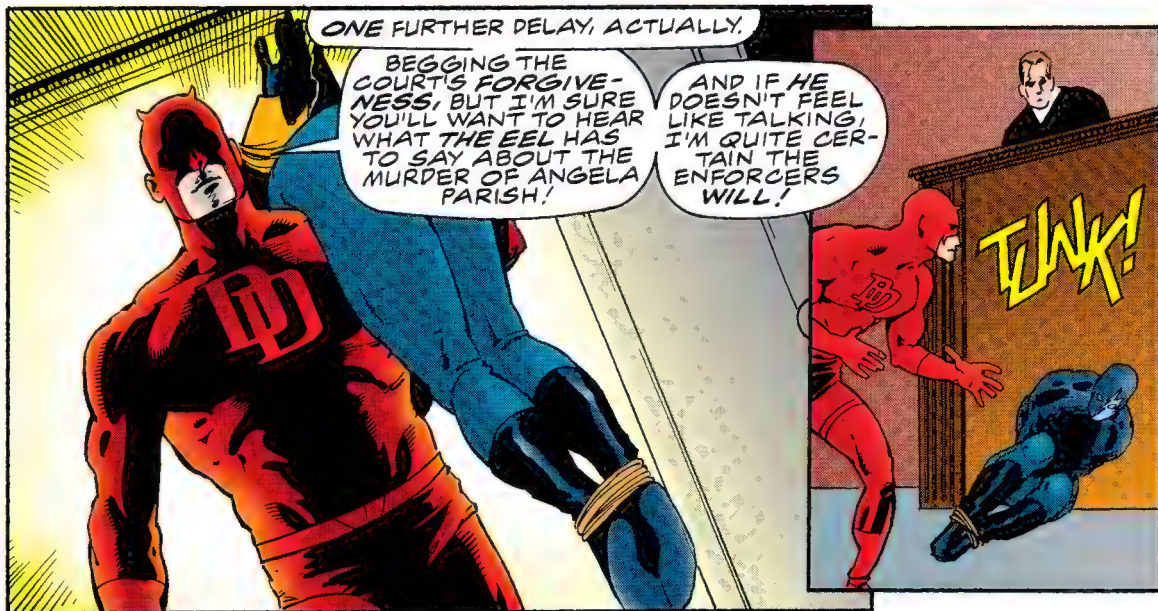
NO...



NO, YOUR HONOR-- IT SHOWS HIS ABSOLUTE TRUST IN HIS PARTNERS!

ALL THREE PARTNERS OF SHARPE, NELSON AND MURDOCK ARE EQUALLY INVOLVED IN THIS CASE...AND COULD ARGUE IT EQUALLY AS WELL!

SO, WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY--



ONE FURTHER DELAY, ACTUALLY.

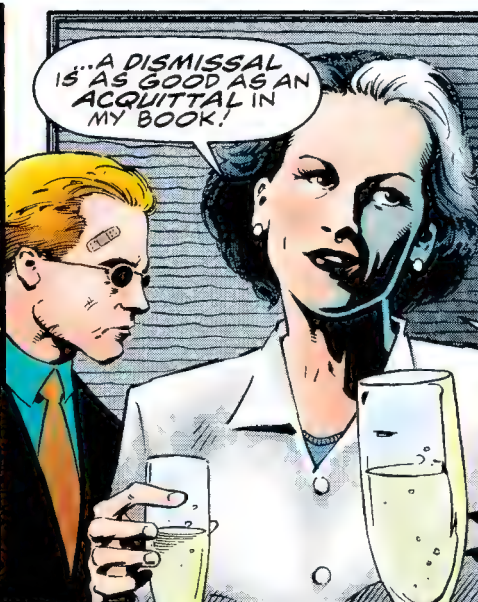
BEGGING THE COURT'S FORGIVENESS, BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL WANT TO HEAR WHAT THE EEL HAS TO SAY ABOUT THE MURDER OF ANGELA PARISH!

AND IF HE DOESN'T FEEL LIKE TALKING, I'M QUITE CERTAIN THE ENFORCERS WILL!

TUNK!



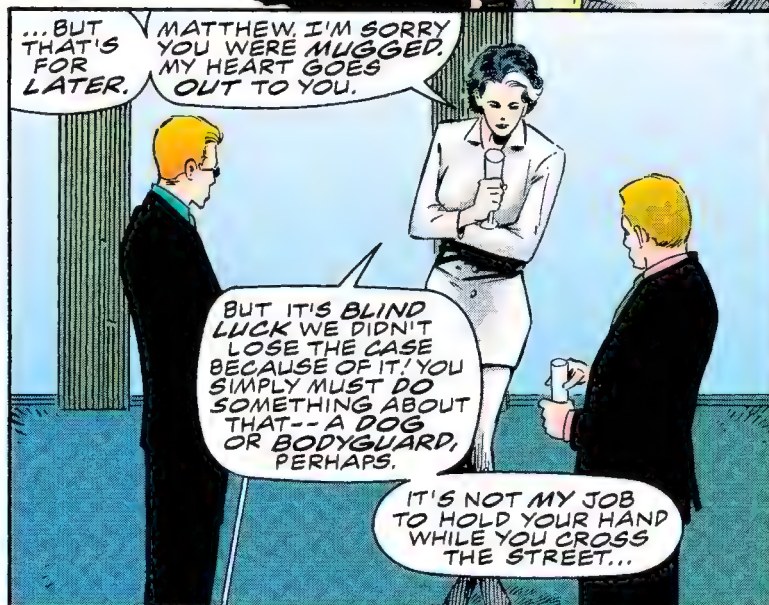
TO VICTORY,
GENTLEMEN...



...A DISMISSAL
IS AS GOOD AS AN
ACQUITTAL IN
MY BOOK!

WE HAVE YOUR
GOOD FRIEND,
DAREDEVIL, TO
THANK FOR THAT,
FRANKLIN--AND
THAT AVENUE MUST
BE EXPLORED
MORE FULLY!

PERHAPS WHEN
WE DISCUSS TODAY'S
UNEXPECTED SPEECH
FROM YOU...

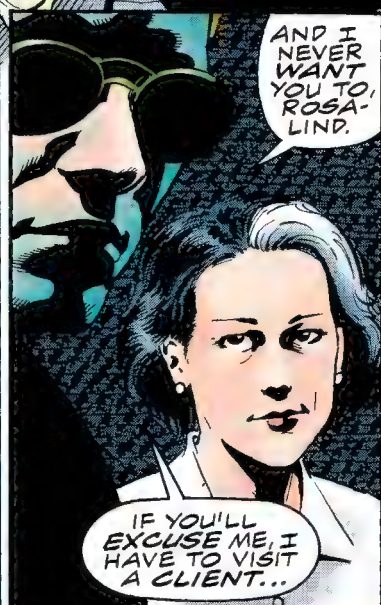


...BUT
THAT'S
FOR
LATER.

MATTHEW, I'M SORRY
YOU WERE MUGGED.
MY HEART GOES
OUT TO YOU.

BUT IT'S BLIND
LUCK WE DIDN'T
LOSE THE CASE
BECAUSE OF IT. YOU
SIMPLY MUST DO
SOMETHING ABOUT
THAT-- A DOG
OR BODYGUARD,
PERHAPS.

IT'S NOT MY JOB
TO HOLD YOUR HAND
WHILE YOU CROSS
THE STREET...



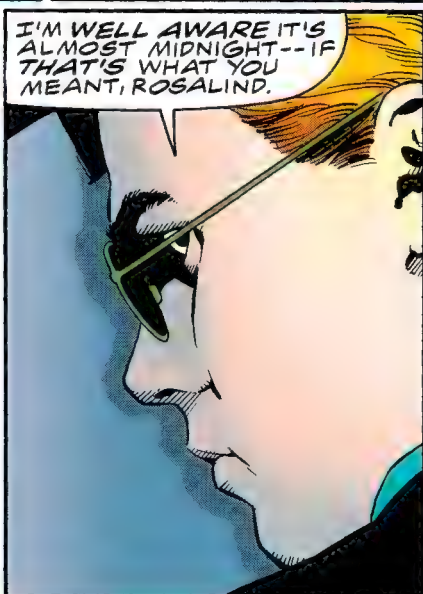
AND I
NEVER
WANT
YOU TO,
ROSA-
LIND.

IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME, I
HAVE TO VISIT
A CLIENT...

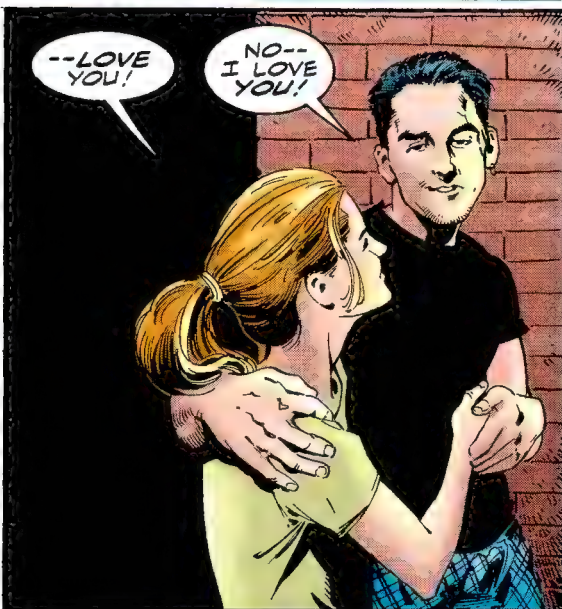
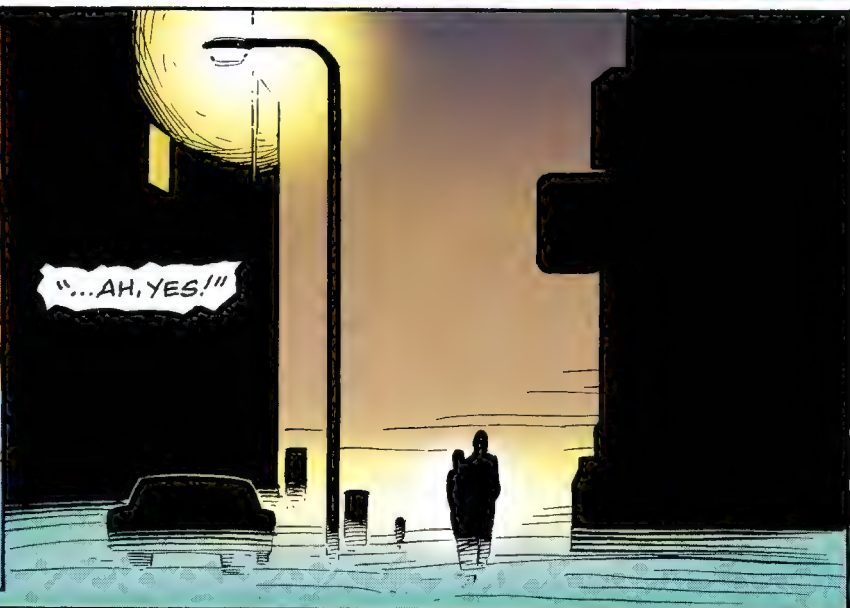
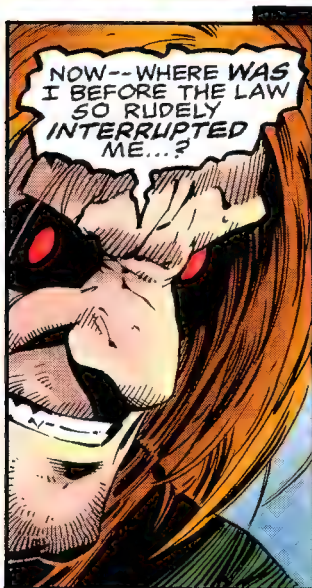
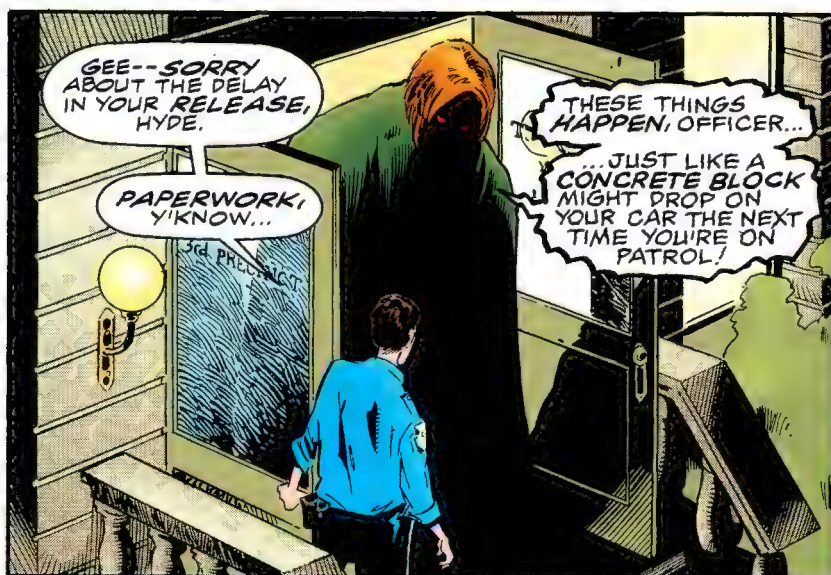


NOW?

DON'T YOU
REALIZE IT'S
PITCH BLACK
OUT?



I'M WELL AWARE IT'S
ALMOST MIDNIGHT--IF
THAT'S WHAT YOU
MEANT, ROSALIND.



--DAREDEVIL!?

YOU REMEMBER ME--
I'M FLATTERED!

OF COURSE, I DID
--SO TO SPEAK--WHICH
MAKES ME FEEL...

...WELL,
NAUSEOUS,
ACTUALLY...

...BUT IT ALSO
MAKES ME FEEL
RESPONSIBLE
FOR WHATEVER
YOU MIGHT
DO NOW...



I HAVE NO IDEA
WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT, DD.

YOU DON'T
MIND IF I
CALL YOU "DD,"
DO YOU?



DON'T CALL
ME, HYDE--
I'LL CALL
YOU.

SEE, I WANT TO HELP YOU.
I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU
NEVER GO TO JAIL AGAIN.

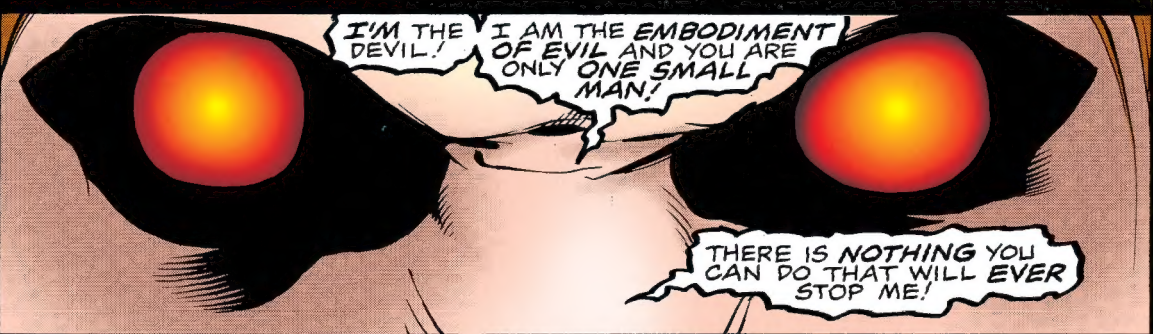
SO I'LL BE
DROPPING IN...
WHENEVER YOU'RE
...TEMPTED TO
DO SOMETHING
WRONG.

THINK OF ME AS
THE DEVIL YOU KNOW
...REAL WELL!



WEEH WEEH WEEH HA
HA HA
HA HA

YOU ARE,
INDEED, THE
MAN WITHOUT
FEAR-- BUT
YOU AREN'T
THE DEVIL!



I'M THE
DEVIL!

I AM THE EMBODIMENT
OF EVIL AND YOU ARE
ONLY ONE SMALL
MAN!

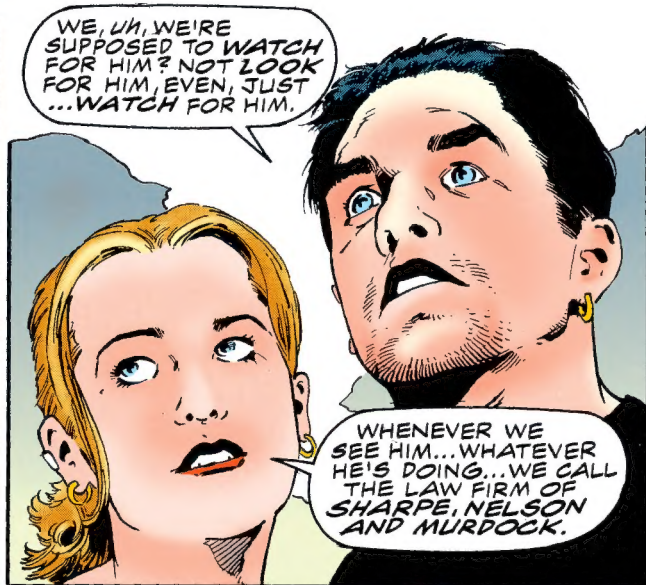
THERE IS NOTHING YOU
CAN DO THAT WILL EVER
STOP ME!



OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.

THIS COUPLE YOU SEEMED SO INTERESTED IN EARLIER? I SAVED THEIR LIVES ONCE.

I ASKED FOR ONE FAVOR IN RETURN. MR. JECKLE, MISS REILLY... PLEASE TELL MR. HYDE WHAT THAT FAVOR IS.



WE, UH, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO WATCH FOR HIM? NOT LOOK FOR HIM, EVEN, JUST ...WATCH FOR HIM.

WHenever we see him... whatever he's doing... we call the law firm of Sharpe, Nelson and Murdock.



I THOUGHT YOUR LAWYERS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, HYDE. JUST IN CASE YOU NEED THEM AGAIN.

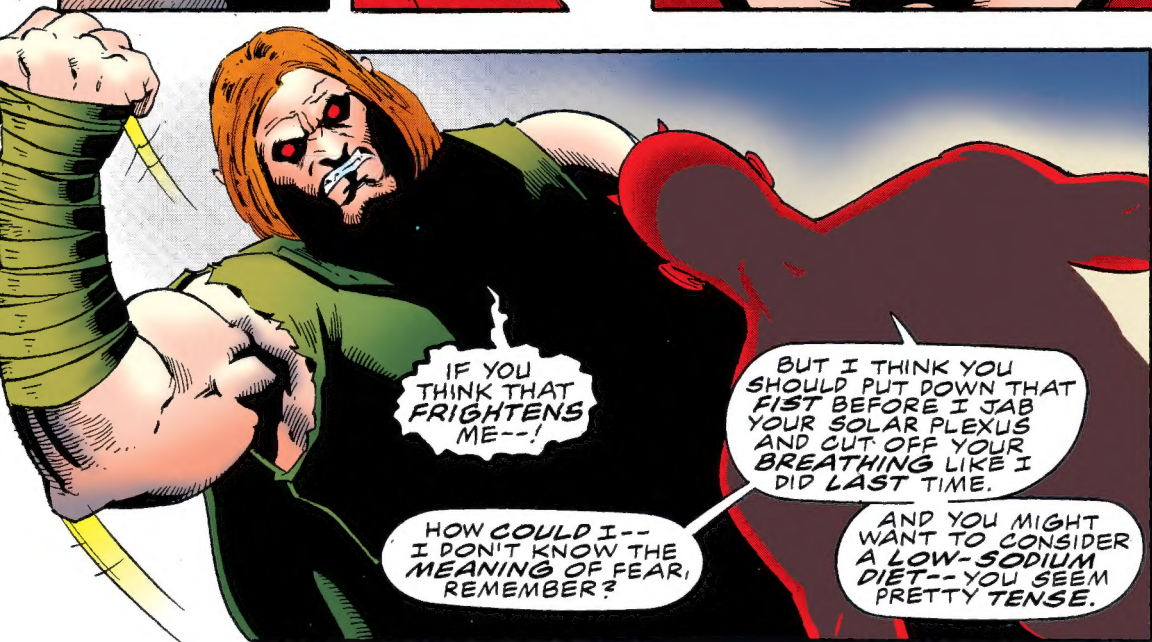
NO NEED TO THANK ME.



NOW LISTEN CLOSELY. THERE'S A LOT OF PEOPLE IN THIS CITY WHO OWE ME FAVORS--AND I'VE CALLED THEM ALL IN.

COPS. WAIT-RESSES. STOCK-BROKERS. HOMELESS.

THESE ARE MY EYES, HYDE--AND THEY'RE ALL ON YOU!



IF YOU THINK THAT FRIGHTENS ME--!

HOW COULD I-- I DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR, REMEMBER?

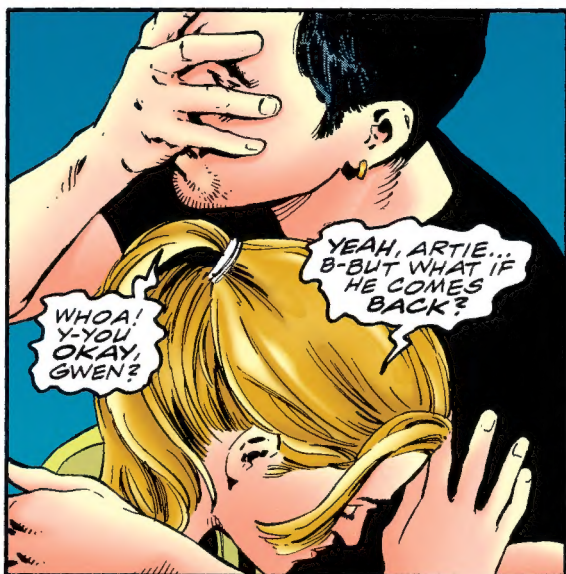
BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD PUT DOWN THAT FIST BEFORE I JAB YOUR SOLAR PLEXUS AND CUT OFF YOUR BREATHING LIKE I DID LAST TIME.

AND YOU MIGHT WANT TO CONSIDER A LOW-SODIUM DIET-- YOU SEEM PRETTY TENSE.



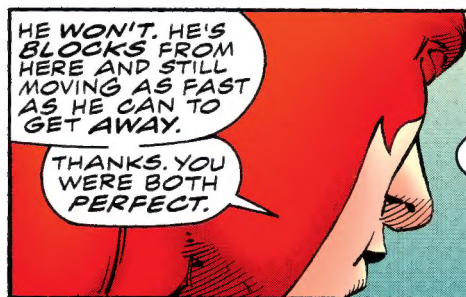
HRRR!

BE
SEEING
YOU,
HYDE.



WHOA!
Y-YOU
OKAY,
GWEN?

YEAH, ARTIE...
B-BUT WHAT IF
HE COMES
BACK?



HE WON'T. HE'S
BLOCKS FROM
HERE AND STILL
MOVING AS FAST
AS HE CAN TO
GET AWAY.

THANKS. YOU
WERE BOTH
PERFECT.

NO PROBLEM, DD!
HEY, YOU EVER NEED
US AGAIN--

ARTIE--!



DON'T
WORRY,
GWEN...

...YOU'VE PAID THE
DEVIL HIS DUE!

JUST REMEMBER
TO INVITE ME TO YOUR
WEDDING. NO ONE
EVER INVITES ME TO
CHURCH FUNCTIONS
-- CAN'T FIGURE
OUT WHY!

OKAY, I ADMIT IT-- I'M
PRETTY PLEASED WITH
MYSELF. THE ONLY STEP
UP WOULD BE IF RAZOR--

NO. LET'S NOT
GO THERE.

THE ONLY STEP UP
WOULD BE IF I WAS WITH KAREN
-- BUT SHE WON'T TELL ME
WHERE SHE GOES AT NIGHT.

I KEEP TELLING
MYSELF I TRUST
HER... AND FOR A
MOMENT I DO.

FOR ONE WONDERFUL
MOMENT, IT'S AS IF I
CAN HEAR HER VOICE.

